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About the Institute

The Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation, a research division of Carnegie Mellon University, specializes in the history of botany and all aspects of plant science and serves the international scientific community through research and documentation. To this end, the Institute acquires and maintains authoritative collections of books, plant images, manuscripts, portraits and data files, and provides publications and other modes of information service. The Institute meets the reference needs of botanists, biologists, historians, conservationists, librarians, bibliographers and the public at large, especially those concerned with any aspect of the North American flora.

Hunt Institute was dedicated in 1961 as the Rachel McMasters Miller Hunt Botanical Library, an international center for bibliographical research and service in the interests of botany and horticulture, as well as a center for the study of all aspects of the history of the plant sciences. By 1971 the Library's activities had so diversified that the name was changed to Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation. Growth in collections and research projects led to the establishment of four programmatic departments: Archives, Art, Bibliography and the Library.

Nothing is shown for some 9 quarters. We had our first sale of June yesterday. I am so sorry that
every one is so quiet but I
know they would be. Dr. A
would keep even say there
is, & there was one some for
change, then on top, he
would not listen to me.
After writing the same
had some splendid points
over but I thought it
was better to wait there,
even the same and about
one for a while. Effel as
if this is such a
something better to send,
then I repeat it. I have
as I told about with
many a rough, many a
double & lately that my
house is fairly added.

I hardly know how to decide
what I have to say & make two letters, one to
each, as I will just write to you together, it will
be the same in the end for each reads the other
letter. I have had a letter from each of your readers
one even & long sweet letter from Frances since, all
of which I thank you very much for & would
have written sooner but have been very busy & then
too the Dr. wrote to Frances. I was glad then to hear
all about your trip to Peru, it was right hard to
decide in that matter was it? but the decision
shows money is not everything with you, & finishing
up some good work in W. will be a good adventure
- meant for you, don't you think so? You will always
be wanted somewhere I am sure. With as economical
a wife as Frances I suppose your salary will be

Whelan & Wren
Sufficient for you for some time. I must call on them
often, I don't know
do so frequently
steps as soon
Wren. I must
tell you some
other things
fully said -
Wren & Wren
with my black
with about
Friday night.
I expect it
will be hard
for us to find
arrangement
for Wren,
he has been
accustomed to
being out of town
so much the
more he will
return to the
D to see if there is
any improvement. The mail has come I must
stop & read a long expected letter from Wren -
The letter was short, he wrote and I don't know did not
say what he had been doing there, the town he
the danger says, have a silver creek in gold, silver
& platinum only 45 feet below the surface, as well
as I understand, Wren has an interest in it. He
was much pleased to have your picture Wren, doesn't
say anything of a visit home. We expected Reuben
this morning but it is 12 o'clock & he has not come
oh! if he could only realize the importance of begin-
ning the treatment at once. I am so troubled
about him, I don't think the D has any hope of
curing his right eye, says he will have to wait
patiently for results, several months. - He expected to
have as much take his place when I saw him, he
had not written or been to see us after his return from
the D

Wren I could not follow your advice about work
while Mary was gone, Mary Shearer promised to stay
the rest of the year with us & I thought I was
fixed but Sunday evening she left & did not return
until Thursday dinner time, then said she didn't
not know whether she could stay, she wanted more
wages. I talked a long time trying to show her she
could not make any more, at last she consented to
stay one month as I was particularly anxious to
have some one while Reuben is north, he has
been to Montgomery to Dr. Thigpen & we will try to
keep him there as long as possible.

consented to drive me up to Mrs Harris' last Tuesday
& he very kindly sent over for Reuben as we could not
well get our own bad bridges on the way to R-s house.
Well: I baked the spice cake for Bess Lou & one for
myself, could not get a coal to help me as after
cooking breakfast, churning, &c &c I cleaned the rooms
& laid up stairs, sheeted 4 beds up there, moved the
couch back in the dining room & fixed your room
as I had places for 10 to sleep besides our rooms, I had
invited the two Bessies, & sister Sally's family, she
had no notion of coming to the reception until I lathered
her into it that day I thought Reuben would bring
her, but great was our astonishment when Mrs Harris
& herself drove up Johnny, Bessie, Mary, baby & some
carnes, the twins came with young man & returned that
night while at supper I & I was called out to
meet Mr Wave, he would not come in to supper or
have any on the porch, said he did not come to the
reception, we had to leave him of course, tried to get

never consent to that. I rather had chicken pox & all the others were expected to leave it -
 When I was
 to evening
 away on the
 sofa as if it
 was night
 the wind
 long sleep today
 I must
 stop place
 again with
 my dress &
 accept much
 from you
 I am doubtful
 better
 MAY 4, 1902

we asked him to go and the necessary & go to bed & we
 would go else where, he still said he could sit walk,
 we could sit easy him & had to leave him on the
 porch finding him when we returned on our bed
 with shoes & clothes on & he would sit in dress. I
 took the couch in dining room & I went up
 stairs with Johnny, Berrie, Mary, & baby had the
 front room up stairs, & sister I & Mrs H - your
 room, we all enjoyed being together, I wish you both
 could have been here. The reception was an extensive
 affair for the country. We went over about 9 o'clock,
 found the 25 year couple in the parlor in front
 of a large area made of white paper they saw the
 mums with the dates 1877-1902, above the striped
 part of the points (all looked to the wall) the
 decorations consisting of pot plants & the loveliest
 roses you ever saw, we offered our best wishes & congrat-
 -lations & passed on to look at the many presents come

very handsome, two large cases of forks spoons &
more handles, coffee spoons, fruit knives, 3 sets of ^{than I ever saw} silver
forks, lettuce forks, knives, &c. I did not see
them. The dining room was cleaned for dancing,
seaweed & top of chairs pressed back with flowers, the
next room was the supper room, a small show table
in the center, beautifully arranged, flowers every where,
small tables around the room at which supper was
served, plates with chicken salad on a lettuce leaf, a
small croquet, 2 olives, 2 crackers & a little butter
biscuit, water that was had champagne, then ice
cream & strawberries on some sauce, & a slice of
cake in glass fingers, every thing was nice as could
be & I certainly enjoyed my supper, indeed the whole
affair had acquaintances from Danvers, Hamden,
& Greenboro. Selma was liberally represented as was
our neighborhood, even the Capt was out. Mam
Garber made her debut so there were many of the
young ladies there, they enjoyed themselves

many
hands began to whirl from a variety of drinks
offered on the back porch that they left off dancing
early. Some young men had to be put to bed & then
unable to drive the girls back they brought - but
I suppose they had a "fine time", the glasses suffered,
many I have been convinced. When I saw & heard of
such things I am so thankful my boys always
knew how to be gentle and & take care in season or
not at all. Punch was plenty & strong but I never
go to the "punch bowl". I don't think I told you the
reception was on Friday night, I was sorry to give up
my company Saturday morning. Reuben did not come
to the reception. Mary's little girl is a great sweet little
thing, sleep any where, drink milk without any cooking
& eat corn bread even for supper, cold if one has it
any but so she was no trouble at all.

Uncle Wm is still with us, sends love & says now more
is looking beautiful now every thing is green & pretty. The
last two days have been very hot & the wind will soon be

May 9th 1902

My dear Daughter

I have been wanting to answer your sweet letter but somehow can't get settled to write as I want to. I would like to have stolen you from Wren for the past week to help me ~~and~~ amuse the sick & afflicted, Uncle Waver & Reuben; the latter can't do anything to try his eyes, not even read large print, & Uncle Waver has not energy to read, or do anything, so I was wishing all the time for some lively company for them. I used come to Reuben but my voice soon gives out, I never could read aloud long at a time. Uncle Waver left us yesterday, he seemed in a bad humor with things in general, told Ben Darnes he was going home to die by himself. I think he came up because he felt particularly

badly, & was mad with us all because we did not
make him well, when he would do exactly the
wrong thing for himself, has two Dr's (Dr. Hains &
Dr. D.) & then does himself with all sorts of
patent medicines.

Dr. D. went to a row above our Greenhouse, said
there were some beautiful ones but that ^{my} Paul
Herson's would have taken the premium over them,
they have been splendid & so sweet. The Dr.
brought a dozen large egg plants & we tried our
best to get some one to eat them & some tomatoes
out, but could not do it, so I told him if he
would dig the holes for the egg plants I would
help put them out so I pinned my skirts up to
the top of my shoes, put on callipers & we made
a very satisfactory job of getting them in but today
my limbs are very sore from stooping about, we
must pay for our luxuries —

So you & Ben went to the circus did you?

wouldn't those little Acrobats have enjoyed
it could they have been along. Frederick had
chickens pay after you left them & they were
expecting the others to have it, several fowls too
were in town.

The Dr. cut a doz of those long thorns "dainty sticks"
he calls them, skinned the bundles, wrote some
verses & sent them to Mr & Mrs Garber the night
of their anniversary, today an account of the
entertainment comes out in the paper & the
"original verses" by Dr. R. H. D.

I must tell you about the waist I made to wear
Bessie & Mary thought it "real smart" it was
white all over, the front tucked to form a
pointed yoke. the back & sleeves also tucked, down
the each edge of the body pleated in front & feathers
stitched with white silk, also on each edge of
waist bands & collar, & between the tucks in the
yoke. I intend to further stitch between the tucks on

sleeves but had not time before this writing.
Tomorrow I must begin on a black skirt. I have
to make, must see all I can while Perry is here,
will try mightily hard to persuade her to continue
with us. I have only 4 little chickens, the yard hens
don't pretend to lay ^{an} egg & there is not a hen sitting,
usually by this time I know about a hundred
chickens to look after. At last our "Pat" has a calf
& we have the promise of a good deal of milk. I
want the Dr. to kill the little male calf & let us
have all the milk, they are hard to get rid of, we
have two on hand now. Dr. says if I will hurry
he will take this to the office so I must close with
love

Your devoted
Mother.

May 9th 1902.

My dear Son

As I have written some for Reuben I will add a few lines for myself to go along with it. It was as kind & thoughtful of you to write Reuben as you did, we all appreciate it highly. Poor fellow there is no telling how long he may have to wait for improvement in his eyes, we don't expect any for at best a month, then no telling how long the same treatment must be followed. It is extremely to him, I try to amuse him all I can.

We all feel anxious to know your decision, I feel as you do about your leaving Washington, what ever the decision may have been I hope it may be to your advantage, you have always seemed to hit on the right thing to do it seems to me. I am glad you were able to get nearly to the bottom of the pile of letters to be answered, & that Maime can help you, it is good to have a helpmate is it not? —

Our dinner is over & I have just finished putting

my first preserved dewberries into a jar, we had
some rice berries for dinner & I wished for Maria
& yourself, your Father says he will send you
some but I think they will be some by the time
they reach Washington. If Maria & yourself would
like some put up in any way let me know at
once. I can them without sugar, make into jam
or jelly just as you like, would take pleasure in
putting up some in either, or each way for you.
I hope we will have some more little shrubs to
keep them growing.

Your Father went Monday night to Greenbelt
to the county medical meeting, returned Wednes-
day to dinner. Mary & your aunt Sally were with,
he stayed with them, brought home several splendid
strawberries, brought from Mrs John Corwin's garden,
Mary sent me some ferns, I did not intend to
have any more, just extra work for me to attend
to them, & no pit for the winter. I must write a
few lines to Maria or she may think I am not
going to notice her letters, with much love to you both
Your devoted Mother.

May 9th 1882

Dear Ben

Your very first letter came duly to hand, I am very much obliged to you for your kind thoughtful ones. I can't say just now what I will need but should I find that I need some cash, I may be glad to accept your offer.

Dr. Thigpen says I must keep out of the heat & light, & use medicines regularly, to do that it was best for me to come home & put a man in my place, Uncle John advances for me & will I suppose be willing to pay the man until I can take charge again. At the end of a month I go to Dr. Thigpen again I don't know how long he may think I should keep up this treatment but he told me I

might have to wait some time for improvement,
it might be very slow. I left a good steady
elderly woman on the place last Monday, very
crop in good fix, plenty of teams & hands &
if season is good see no reason why I should
not make a good crop.

I reckon it was hard for you to decide what to
do about the New place, having so lately begun
work in Washington, I can understand how
you felt about it, we are all anxious to know
your decision. Tell sister Maria she ought to
see this country now it looks so different from
when she was here, one can get lost among
the trees & Johnson grows in Father's garden.
Allen is trying to plow the vegetables today. If
sister Maria were here now she could ride
Charley every day, he has not had anything
to do, Father has taken a little on him this

the garden day before yesterday. I must take
my prescribed mind day nap as with much
love to you both & thanks for your good wishes

Yours afft brother
H. H. D.

Country Life in America

EDITED BY L. N. BAILEY

May 16, 1902
Editor's Office, Ithaca, New York

Dear Dusk,

We exchange
houses with the Braumers
on Saturday May 24! I
cannot stop to write the
details, being much rushed.
Mary was to write you
all about it, but she
is travelling. We shall
be all torn up the whole
week of May 19-25.

The question now arises
what shall we do with
your furniture? We are
moving to smaller quarters

We have lately fallen heir
to considerable furniture
Many say to tell you
that she thinks the
Brauners would probably
not be able to take
any of your furniture
as they have received
a lot from the Townbidge
who are going away.

I must confess I have
a very vague idea of
the what furniture of
yours we have, but
the girls know & I think
we have a list.

Hastily,

Wilhelm M.

"Prairie-Ville Ala."

May 16th 1912 -

Dear Marie :-

Your letter with one from Ben to Mar-Lou were both acceptable & opportune. I must say that you, each of you indeed - had rather a difficult problem to solve, as to the Mo. movement. - Since it is arranged so satisfactorily, - that is - that the old place (now held by B.) would be ready for him whenever he desired to return to ~~live~~ it, - is quite a consideration - a sort of Chroma - at his option. Of course

we housefolks can have no judgement concerning the monument. But I have seen the ground & had an opportunity to look it over & he alone is the one to decide - provided you are willing. A little selfish-mindedness on our part might whisper that "we would not stand much showing for the Texas trips now as heretofore" - yet we give over our private wishes - that the best may be obtained for you both. — Some little ways from Columbia Mo - some of our Montague cousins reside, in Saline County - at Marshall. Referring to our "Map" (which may

be a little antiquated) I find no direct road^{road} between Marshall & Columbia. Up a little way past Columbia, perhaps 15 or 20 miles - is "Damon's Station" where Mr. Adolphus M. DeLong lives (a road to relation - on the Montague side) his name adorned Patrick DeLong Commemorative.

DeLong is here with me & is taking his medicine pretty regularly & I hope with benefit - he was formerly in employment a year to over but his growing infirmity for a month @ \$20.00⁰⁰ was to be trusted he says: but at the end of the month - DeLong will, by arrangement visit the DeLong again. We can give out nothing definite until the end of examination reveals the facts.

whether or not there is any improvement. He says since he has been in the house so much - not exposed to the direct rays of the sun & heated air - he does not suffer the usual pain.

To day & yesterday, with us - were rainy days, & the mud & slush is abundant, I availed myself of the season to put out some Cabbage & Tomato plants, we have been fortunate in getting some egg plants, about 20 from "Melville" & 13 nice ones I brought down from Greenhouses on the 7th. So far, none have died.

But it grieves us to know that we can't send you & B. a quart or more of the delicious descherries (Should be spelled with a Capital D.) they are so fine and plentiful, - turned away little Dackys with 3 water buckets full ^{today, (I go out after a rain).}

MAY 14, 1902

The little Nigger acquired 4 grms fat & purple (as to his hands, clothes & face) during October time. I got M.L. to put some by in a dish to test their keeping qualities, but they molded in one day & night, so this inhibits our treating you with these luscious berries - we have them for dinner & tea - so I dine & sup on berries whilst they last, & eat your good health. By the way - when Mr & Mrs Fisher had their 30th anniversary celebration, they had quite a "Grandissime", - my little offering - were "Dainty Sticks" (one box) Silvered as to the handles, and a Contribution in Country doggerel rhyme. I must tell you about the process of silvering, - I found an Aluminium Liquid like the Gilding Liquid - two coats will look very much like pasted silver, & it came just as we were dressing to go over to Mrs Bowdler, but I put it on - & quickly it set. I did not know it was to be published, or I should have corrected & changed a few lines of "my poem" as Mrs Bowdler called it. —

Some of our neighbors have been eating the new crop Irish potatoes, we have dug none yet. - other Vegetables have matured rapidly, my corn (early sweet) is tasseling now. I see snap beans - young Squash &c, so after this rain we may be able to have them on table in a few days.

The blighting of the Apple & Pear trees is ahead of any season before this, now it surely must be greatly influenced by the excessive rains - then the broiling hot sun for several days - and the trees just with like a fire scorched them. Those severely cut back last winter are not affected. Even the Elms are affected this year. - The Pear grafts you assisted me in putting on have grown 2 feet already.

We have commenced to milk our dear Jersey "Bugsy's & Pop." - she promises to give us beautifully. The grass is 2 to 4 feet high - ("Medicine & Johnson grass") Some of the farmers have commenced to cut it. If you could only see the wonderful sort of foliage on the trees almost breaking down with foliage. Every thing is green & the turning bronze-like scent the air. Don't forget the "Mourning to Mourning" - - All are about and to time I was looking up & asking myself: - frosty it with love from us all. (No affectionately)

Wm. J. Brown

over

NB The name of the Aluminum Print —
is "Pegamoid" — it is washable, durable,
& untarnishable, made by Anonymous Hardware
Co - St Louis - Mo. — (Directions with each can.)

thinking of myself that as she is about 31 he ought to be but cherishes her to a
wonder with a genuine sen-
timent she will be an old
maid's darling. We expect Mr
Cobb, Sewing & Butler's
near New Bedford,
Mr. Wm. Ware will feel
strong enough to come but
after a week of his fare
he will hardly feel well
enough. There were three
poor little & more persons
- I say I was too tired to
travel to another place, with
mine - "Love to Maria &
yours truly" Your devoted
Mother.

It is getting towards night but I
must not let the day pass without thanking
you for your letter enclosed with Maria's to your
father. We enjoyed both of them, were rather surpri-
sed that you decided to go to Mo., from the tone
of your last letter I thought you would remain
in Washington. I dare say you will like the position
in Mo., you have begun at the beginning & have
every thing to suit yourself & if you like it make
the place your home for many years perhaps. Dr
Woods paid you a great compliment I think when
he told you if you did not like Columbia your
old position would be open to you. I sincerely hope
you & Maria will find Columbia a pleasant
place to live. Of course you anticipate having a

great little home of your own for Marice to practice house keeping, no doubt she will be busy as a bee, housekeeping isn't play many times, for instance I have been so busy today that this is the first time I have sat down except at dinner. Dearness have come in in quantities & are so nice I have put up more than I intended. I do wish you & Marice could have come they are so large & jolly we have a bowl full twice a day, dinner & supper, today's rum will keep them ripening some times longer, you did not say if I should put up some for you.

We had a heavy rain yesterday & more today, the corn & gardens were needing it very much. Benben went up to his place Saturday evening, spent that night and the next at Aunt Melville's brought Lucy down Monday morning, she stayed until yesterday morning, Mr. Barnes came for her. I mustn't take along his medicines & asked sister Sally to remind him to take them, he must be

regular this month, give the medicines a fair trial, he keeps out of the sun, & lights as much as possible, takes a ride late in the evening or when cloudy. Mr. Barnes was afraid of the clouds & would not stop but a little while. I was sorry to give Lucy up, we enjoyed having her play & sing. Mrs. Ho-bess a new arrival & she says they play together a good deal.

We will be glad to have the details of your summer plans, I wondered when you would have to take charge as Mrs.

Tell Marice I think she is the most fortunate person I know about birthday presents, yours must have been a very pretty one. I intended asking when her birthday came, was under the impression it was late in the summer.

We had a letter from Fred last night, all were well that he wrote as if the children had all passed through the chicken pox, had taken them from

school because of scarlet fever, the cases were
mild & the disease had not spread. They were
suffering for sinners. We have not heard from Uncle
Warr since he left us today week, Reuben started
up there yesterday but found the crowd was so
heavy in that direction he decided not to go. He
rode down to Gallien a while ago to get some rubbers
for jars, mentioning him reminds me, he says we
all think as much of Maria that you ought to pick
girls for the other boys, & that it is a pity you
had not started with Fred. Yesterday was Miss
Arance Colby's wedding day, married at home at
10 o'clock, Mrs. Stollenwerk as you know is a romanist
could not be married in church, I don't know how
he could get over being married by Mrs. Colby, we
heard the priest told him if he was not married by a
priest he would excommunicate him, he told him he
could do what he pleased - That is a strange
snatch to me, I don't see what Miss Arance was

Durham N. H.

May. 19. 1902.

Darling ~~ing~~ Aunt Marie:-

I have not written to you for a long while so I thought I would now, for I don't want you to wholly forget me, or to put it in a different way, I don't want you to forget me at all.

My, but aren't you a traveled young lady? Do you remember the time when I could say I had been to Washington and you hadn't, but now I can't say anything, for you are so traveled. You did the right thing you waited until you got the ~~right~~ ^{right} one, ~~he~~ ^{he} is better than all the other suitors put together in my opinion.

Uncle Chuck has read me his piece but he don't ask me to help him like you did. Every year I think of how I used to hear your piece and when the time comes to speak, I wish you were going to be there.

You ought to see me now, I am as tall
a mama and I guess taller than you,
my hair is getting quite long and I
wear it in a braid tucked up under.
That is the only difference only of course
you must know this without my
telling you, that I am a thousand
times better girl, "ahem" can you be-
lieve it.

Mrs Priest spent 2 days with us
and she is just as nice as ever, we
wanted her to speak for us but she
had so many boys to hear that she
didn't get time.

I want to tell you about some of
my clothes and a hat I have. I have
a very pretty blue dainty with a satin
stripe trimmed with lace and white
ribbon, My hat is what I like. It is
pure white and turns up all around.
There are three rows of black velvet
around the rim and a large light
green pompon, then under the side
is a large black velvet bow. If you

MAY 19, 1902

come to see us this summer as I hope
you will you will see all my new
things.

O W. Aunt Marie there is so much
to tell that I would have to use a hun-
dred pages like this to write it all
down, and my head is getting
rather tired, so I must close with
lots of love for you and Uncle Ben.

From your loving niece
Leona.

Write to me when you have
time for I do so want to hear ^{from} you,
and Aunt Marie if you don't come
to see us soon I will never forgive
you. I wish you were here to night.
I have so much to tell you.

Couldn't you possibly come in time
for my graduation?

May 23rd 1902

My dear Son

I fully intended writing earlier in the week, so that you might have my letter before Sunday, but the days have slipped by without my doing so. I extend my your interesting & acceptable letter of the 19th reached me. I am always glad to hear what you & Marie are doing, and constantly thinking of you both, so often mention Marie that Reuben says we are so struck or her, that we ought to have you to pick girls for all the boys, but it was a pity you could not have started with Fred, but no one must think from that we have no use for his choice, only she might have been improved on. I am glad you succeeded in getting a good bride picture of Marie, if you have not enough to give me one, send me one to

look at & I will return, I know there are so many
to give to. I am very sorry to say your letter came
only a day or so too late for the dew berries, the
children have stopped bringing them so I suppose
they are over. I sent word to come to try & find
some more berries but as they have not come, suppose
the supply is exhausted, however I ventured to
make 2 pt jars of the jelly, & a qt of jam thinking
as small a quantity even if you were not very
fond of it would not come amiss. I made very
little jam for myself for we seldom use it, your
Father objects to the need. If you would like some
black berry jam I could put up some for you,
they are not ripe quite yet but I hear there is
an abundant crop. I canned a good many
dewberries for pies.

I suppose you feel quite proud of your much
room. I am so glad you succeeded where is

your cave?

You said you would often be out this morn the
summer, next time give us your plans. Have
you decided positively to go to Columbia? in one
letter you said you would go provided they gave
you an assistant & a certain amount for apparatus.
When would you begin work there? It will be
wise to have three months vacation to spend as
you please, & not have those frequent trips to Texas.
Did your Father send a gilded "picker" that is
his cage now.

He went to Birmingham Wednesday night to be
two days at Council, may stop over Saturday
with Bolling & reach home Sunday morning, he
just picked up & left, no one bothered to the
feeding, of course. Reuben does it, & will have to
take the buggy to Baltimore for him. I insist on
his wearing a very wide brim hat lined with

green, & his grey glasses, so the light seems not
to hurt his eyes early in the day. Being cloudy
today he has taken advantage of it & indeed expects
see Uncle Waver, your Father was there Wednesday
morning, thought him looking better & stronger but
he complains a great deal. Is constantly missing
something, now he says he has lost a suit of
clothes, (his best) & 2 pr pants, this would be that
he has nothing, oh! as for shoes too. He did not
come up to church Sunday. Mrs Cobbs & Mrs
Bartton (Pemberton's man) dined here Sunday, &
went back with him & stayed two days but &
urged him carry his medicines along; about
the 5th of June he should return to the Dr.
My cook has gone home today so I am the only
person on the lot, she had some thing to bite her
on the face night before last, & just as it was

MAY 23, 1902

swollen, & today very much so, extending behind
 the ear & to the throat giving her much pain
 as she said she must go home until better, she
 is a perfect baby when the least little thing is the
 matter. I did what I could for her but could not
 find the medicine I wanted to use. I am glad
 the day is cool as I will have to get up some
 sort of a dinner for R & myself, don't mind
 getting breakfast much but it is so hot at dinner
 time. Yesterday morning I had to get breakfast, Mary
 said she had a chill, I suppose the coldness came
 from the bite, you know Uncle Wams once was
 nearly dead from a bee sting, Mary Ann was with
 him & very wisely sent for your Father, he was a
 boy then.

I wish you & Frances could have been here a few
 evenings ago, Mrs. Holcom made us a visit & we
 had a "kiss splitting" time. She told us more
 in half an hour than you can imagine, had

taken a little negro boy, & with one horse in a buggy
without a top, drives one of the hottest days we
have had to Collins, to see Stephen, altho' she
declared when she was married that she never
wanted to see him again. The road was rough as
could be & she dreadfully tired, but she would not
spend the night with me, went on to stay with Mrs
Jennie Harris.

We had a letter from Henry yesterday, he says he is
kept busy now, have not heard from Fred for some
little time or Waver either. I hope he has not given
out all ideas of a visit to us this summer.

It will soon be time to "start the fire" as I must
say good bye. Perhaps if he, would join me in
love to Maria & yourself. I will be glad to have her
letter

Yours devotedly

Mother.

Country Life in America

EDITED BY L. H. BAILEY

May 29, 1902

Editor's Office, Ithaca, New York

Dear Sue,

I'm sorry I plunged you into perturbation. I wrote you as soon as it was definitely decided. The whole scheme was cooked up and carried out inside ten days. Your goods mostly repose in our attic and can stay there until you need them in the fall at Columbia. The parlor table and the chiffonier are slightly de trop down stairs, but not enough to justify your putting them in storage or worrying about them any more.

We have enjoyed your letters and Persica more than

we can say, and note all your doings with the greatest interest.

Julia was elected to Phi Beta Kappa at S. U. S. on the record of her undergraduate work there. Uncle Bill was elected to Sigma Xi. Julia is going to attend her 10-year reunion at Iowa City and may possibly attend mine at Ann Arbor. Julia had her exam. yesterday for M. S. in Agr. & came through with flying colors. Mary was asked by The Churchman to write an article for their annual outdoor number which appears the first week in June. They wanted one like the one in May Country Life. Yesterday she got proof and a good sized check. This article is to be

called 'Along Woodland Brooks' or some such thing. It looks as if some o' them crickles I put in the contribution plate years ago was returnin' to me like bread cast upon the waters. The Churchman is the O. O. (official organ) of my church but I ain't seen it ~~since~~ for years. I forgot how it looks.

Did I tell you about our summer plans and about the correspondence course in nature study which the girls are planning for next year?

It looks now as if Julia would really get done with her writing this week and have all next week to revise the type written copy for the printer. It will lift a tremendous load off her shoulders.

Prof. Bailey gave me a copy of 'Nature Portraits' a stunning new book that I could never have afforded otherwise - cost \$6.00.

At Xmas he gave me a set of
Britton & Brown's Illustrated
Flora, 3 volumes in half-morocco
and a thin supplementary volume
composed of key, indexes, glossary
etc.

My brother in Marquette has
written two rib-cracking epis-
tles entitled "Bulletin B by Bertie
about Baby Boy" and "Cherubic
Chimmie the Coos and Crows. Chap^r.

The lot which we own, with
the three lickers on it, is half
covered by a garden, and things are
booming. We had our first
fruits the other day in the form
of radishes, which were not a
bit tough but etc. in every way.

Mary has blossomed out as a
lantern slide lecturer, and has a
fine set of pictures on "The Flowers
of Trees" and "Neighboring Brooks".

With much love,

Uncle Bill.

advantage of the study, cool day to ride around the plantation, we have had two very
 cool days, yesterday morning
 the ground was from the frost
 & a little fire would not
 have been uncomfortable, today
 is cloudy & cool. Do send your
 love to Henry with mine. I have a
 brush in front of me, I
 eat them every morning to
 keep them from growing. Thank
 you for his note, it is too soon
 to write to write, I
 to write with much love &
 a kiss to you both.
 Yours sincerely
 Mother.

29th 1902.

On our return from Sumner's
 yesterday we called at the office & found your
 letter & Ben's note, were very glad to have them
 & I would have written yesterday but Ben said
 she was sick & must go home, it was twelve
 o'clock & we dined as I had to first write a
 little day letter to Henry, then get some dinner,
 by the time dishes were washed & everything
 straight I was too tired to write, sat on the
 porch & sewed a little. After cleaning up, cooking
 & dish washing this morning I wrote to Fred, had
 not written in two weeks, then I started to cut
 out a shirt waist but it was soon time to
 put on dinner, that being over & dishes washed
 I just had to throw myself down on the couch

in the dining room & take a 15 minutes nap & am
I am waiting for dear life hoping to have this
ready for the evening's mail.

What a happy time you will have this summer
visiting your relatives. I know you will enjoy it as
much. You did not say you are pleased with the
prospect of a home in Columbia but I fancy
you are. I expect the climate there is more pleasant
in summer than in Washington & no colder in
winter than Illinois. Thanks for the blue prints,
dare I look fancy on the logs, but yours is a
better likeness than mine, we both look very column
over by the hedge. Did Ben get one of John?

You are mighty smart with sewing, the linen
colored waist must be very pretty. I have a linen
colored one but plain, did you ever finish what
you wrote the Dr you were making, & was it a
fit? I am glad Mrs More admired the pink dress
but you should have told her I helped you

I was not the architect. Ben will certainly do
well to get \$50 in addition to his salary in
Columbia, that is doing better than any man of
his age that I know of but he deserves it, work
hard enough, but some can't get it no matter how
willing they are to work. I am so glad to think that
you & he can live comfortably & have some to put
by for future use.

Now I must tell you of a little 'evening' weekend,
Sister Sally consented to entertain the teachers before
she left as she invited the boys & girls in her
neighborhood, Ruben Dr D- & myself there
^{Tuesday} ~~Thursday~~ night. I think she asked us because Dr
D- had expressed a wish to hear Miss Northfield
play. Ruben went to the plantation in the morning
& I am sorry to say would not join the young
people that night, because he can't see well he
seems not to care to go out, but he would have
enjoyed the evening & sister S- had as soon ready

for him to spend the night. The afternoon was very
pleasant, as cool breeze as we had a nice drive up
found Kate & her baby there for a little visit,
after she left sister S. & my self made & froze the
cream cherbert, it was splendid by the time we
were through & supper over the girls & boys came, we
had some sweet music, instrumental by Miss H.
& vocal by Lucy Melville, had all sorts of games, &
after refreshments (cherbert & cake) they had a spelling
match over which there was a good deal of fun, D.
D. gave out the words, Mr Harris was feeling badly
as he occupied an arm chair & looked on as his usual
guest every. Of course we had early breakfast, Ben
can tell you about this hour — after breakfast I
had time to help her fix a dress for Lucy to wear
that night to Mr Drake's, they all expected to go.
We left about 10 o'clock & stopped by Mrs Garber's to
make our wedding call. Reuben did not return
this morning as I expected, perhaps he is taking